

W9JP

A M A - C H E W E R

MONTHLY PAPER OF THE INDIANAPOLIS RADIO CLUB, INC.

1942

PROGRAMS

- June 5th - Eugene Lurcott is making tentative plans for the presentation of motion pictures. Subject matter will consist of information on the electron microscope, followed by some interesting shots of current events.
- June 12th - Dr. R. J. Pickhardt will present: "The Story of Osteopathy".
- June 19th - Resume of all motion pictures of the Indianapolis radio gang. All taken by club members. If you've seen em before, see em once more---they'll make you young again. Also comic cartoon pictures by W9VPN.
- June 26th - Unannounced.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT

Word has just been received from Don Davis, W9JYP, that an all day feed is being planned for Sunday, June 7th. The spread will be held at the club rooms, so round up the kids and a basket of lunch, and be present for what may be our last chance to get together. Don guarantees that the meeting room will be comfortable. If it's cold he will keep em warm, and if it's warm, he'll keep em cool. What a man!!! EVERYBODY COME.

The meeting of May 22nd turned out to be a rip-snorter. There was no program scheduled and a small amount of business was dispatched in short order. It seemed that things were going to be kinda dull until someone said he thought that the code school was getting too much theory, and some other guy cracks right back that they weren't getting enough. We can't figure out who started it, but the yowling was still going on strong when the night shift had to go to work. That tall, dignified gentleman with the brand new grinders was right in there pitching too, you can bet.

We should like to commend Wade Kingery, W9JGZ, for being interested enough in amateur affairs to take time out to make his feelings known. Wade has contributed frequently to the correspondence column of OST. This, in our humble opinion, denotes that he is aware of, and is shouldering his share of our responsibilities as a true amateur should.

DONT FORGET TO RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TO OST

Mid-Summer Nights Mare-- OR -- It Could Have Happened to You. Act One, Scene one-- the Balcony of the Art Schultz Palace. Sailor: (from below) "Curly Locks, Curly locks, Wherefor art thou, Curly Locks?" Soft Music--Anchors Aweigh (played on beach bottles) floats through the stilly night as the sailor sloughs off to leeward and vanishes in the darkness.

Once upon a time a gentleman promised to send Ye Ed. a batch of pertinent information, suitable for publication in these pages. Since this individual's reputation and integrity are unsullied, it is not surprising that I have received from him a communication, which I pass along to you, uncensored, and in all it's original glowing beauty.

"To Editor of Ama-Chewer,
Indianapolis, Ind.

Dear Mr. Editor:

Here in the Garden Spot of the World on this May 26th which is twice 13, and 13

Being my lucky number, I just been wondering, and that ain't against the law, but if I'd said thinking, there are those who no doubt would try to have me arrested for perjury, since thinking is a process, we are told, that goes on in the brain, so, to say one thinks, pre-supposes possession of a brain or brains, and there are those among my erstwhile beloved ham acquaintances (good book sez you gotta love em, doc-dang em) who would have me up in a court of some kind, to prove I had a brain, and that is a darned tough job.

"S-a-c, I just been wondering about some things, such as since there are life-sized feuds a-going on these days and we can no longer get on a mike on 160, or a key, anywhere, why some of the Ham feudin' couldn't take place more or less publicly, as we used to do on the ham bands, only now, keep it in the Ama-Chewer.

"But if I wrote a letter to every ham in the State of Indiana who needs a good panning and jacking up, my OW would be very unhappy and I would be insolvent, because to do justice to the gang that need such verbal lashings, one would need to surround one-self with secretaries and they would need be pulchritudinous and what with their salaries and Uncle Samuels postage stamps,---well, it is just out, so far as one guy is concerned.

"But me another but, if someone wrote some dirt about any well-known ham of the IRC to the editor, and the editor printed it, then allowed the other guy a few lines for rebuttal next month, a continued series of that sort could prove highly provocative of amusement and what-not, and of course, if there be any who couldn't take it,--well, that would be just too awful.

"One would necessarily need keep within reasonable limits as to space, not attempt to send in anything that would incur the displeasure of those in charge of the mails, and of course, not tell an untruth or insinuate any thing about anybody that would lead up to anything worse than divorce, life imprisonment, murder, or seven year itch. Most assuredly I wouldn't lie, but don't know about the rest of the gang of IRC.

"Wonder what the gang out hither and yonder would think of this idea, pussonly kinda hope it takes but priorities may stop it for once started it would mean the loss of many a cow's spouse, altho as yet shootin' your own bull isn't illegal.

"We see by the last club sheet that there are no programs skedded and they say: quote 'A lazy afternoon as of a Sunday, etc.' - unquote----- and that cherished call of mine is taken and dragged into dis-repute by associating it with others whose veracity on the air was of such a little quantity that the finest meshed screen of my truth filter wouldn't even catch any of the truth of their conversation and the screen of my truth filter was so fine it would even trap halitosis on short waves, spite of their skip. 'Founts of truth' me eye, believe me, there was never a single untruth emitted over my station by myself. You know my slogan mister editor.

"JYP-Davis is said to have spent a Sunday getting his coal bin ready to hold sufficient fuel to quote 'Keep their blood running warm this winter'. You know mister editor, coal is carbon, so are diamonds, and preceeding a certain date, it didn't take eight or ten tons of dismonds to keep his warm, a long, long time, and is the truth, I betcha, and there are no conclusions to be drawn.

"Wonder who is gonna get the shisel? If not awarded soon, the club will have shis-eled the receiver of same outta a hunk of the year he is sposed to possess it. Seems as UGH-Web, makes a good candidate, but there may be better ones, sez I. However, that deal on the tube replacement, getting new tube for one only 2 Or 3 years old, from the big company, wasn't bad for a start. Could be just the effect of the Garden Spot on a young sprout. Put it in writing Web, don't say it with flowers, Hi.

... south to drive his Dan and Mother home a while back and now he talks like a Jawjah Crackuh and thinks the South really won the war, but was cheated on the decision. Hw abt it, Marty?

Also been sed that TG-Doc was told by AUN-Willie over in just north of the hill country made famous by EVK Mike, that even a lens coming out of Johnson county would be unsuitable for a telescope for accurate observations due to the high distortion factor which seems to enter into anything emanating from that locality--- even rdo xmissions on 160, and further that Shelby county was made first, Johnson county made of the leavings, and that TG-Doc might reasonably been expected to know that much, no excuse for his not knowing it even in his first childhood. Is AUN-Willie afraid to visit the Garden Spot on a Sunday?"

OST

Since several of the boys have reported that their subscriptions to OST are about to expire, a group subscription is being planned. Be on hand at the meeting of June 5th, and take advantage of the saving thus offered. REMEMBER- YOU NEED THE LEAGUE- THE LEAGUE NEEDS YOU!!!!!!

Murray-McKee, W9WRC, is the new EC for Columbus, Ind. Murray tells us that he would like to get down here to meetings frequently, but badly worn tires keep him close to home.

We have only two changes of address to report at this time. Averall M. Brown, W9JRK, and Robert K. Caskey, W9DNQ. Both boys seem to have drawn assignments that bid fair to get them into radio work. Abe got located without mishap, but it took the combined efforts of the League and Pres. Waggoner to get Bob our of that gang of sawbones. New addresses follow: Private Averell M. Brown, 144th Signal Armored Company, Pine Camp, N.Y. Private Robert K. Caskey, Company B, 26th Batallion, S.C.R.T.C., Camp Crowder, Mo.

If you don't have time to write a letter, a card will serve to let our boys in the armed forces know that you think of them once in a while.

It has been suggested that the club have a feature program once each month, and leave the other meeting nights open for bull sessions and general get-togethers as of yore. Your reaction to this idea is solicited. Also, per the note from the Truthful Gentleman, Ye Ed. is ready and willing to act as go-between in any high class feuding or light name calling, in which the members might care to indulge. In writing such inflammatory literature, however, please write on asbestos paper, using one side only, and follow Mr. Dr. Pickhardt's instructions explicitly.

The club is indeed fortunate in having D. J. Angus as a reserve speaker. Mr. Angus has very ably and interestingly filled what would have otherwise been a dull evening, with talks on navigation, and radio direction finding. Thanks a million, D.J. We appreciate it.

We hear that W9BPO was in town for a few days, on leave. It is rumored that the occasion of his homecoming was the arrival of a new baby, which probably accounts for the fact that he couldn't find time to pay us a visit.

STOP!!! READ!!! THINK!!! ACT!!!

Those of us who have seen amateur radio progress during the past fifteen or twenty years, have been very uneasy because of certain trends or conditions which were cropping out and becoming prevalent many months before activity at Pearl Harbor knocked down our play house.

In years gone by, the amateur fraternity was composed entirely of men from six to sixty who were interested primarily in radio communication and advancement of the art. In those days, little was known of the fine points of the game, and the only way to obtain knowledge was through experimentation and close collaboration between individuals. Spark transmission was not much good, and though the arrival of the vacuum tube increased the range of the low powered stations tremendously, the overwhelming influx of brass pounders did not begin until the wonders of the higher frequencies had been displayed in all their glory.

Remember that in the old days there were few new worlds to conquer as far as the average operator was concerned. Spark transmission offered only a very limited range and forced the boys to fraternize. Phone operation was dreamed of only by a few 'teched' individuals. It can therefore be seen that the dream of spanning the continent by radio could come true only through the use of telegraph (cw) and many and diverse relay stations. Thus was amateur radio founded on the bed rock of experimentation and traffic handling ability.

With the advent of the higher frequencies and more efficient equipment, the picture radically began to shift, and stability had not yet been attained when we were all plunged into the chaos of world conflict. An inventory of conditions presaging our entry into the war brings to light some interesting and highly important points, which if properly considered should point the course which our hobby is to take in the future. Of approximately sixty thousand licensed stations, a high percentage was inactive. Of the active portion, a high percentage was unable to read code with the degree of proficiency which is normally expected of beginners. Of all active stations, both fone and cw, apparently more than 90% did not know either proper operating procedure, or traffic handling routine. Power input in the average ham rig has been on a steady increase for the past few years. The bands have been overcrowded in spots, left vacant in others. Cases of illegal operation which was intentional were frequent. It is beyond understanding that our inability to measure up to the true ham standard was the deciding factor in curtailing operations, thereby depriving us of an opportunity to serve in a much needed capacity? If this is true, will the army and navy continue to foster our activity in the future as they have in the past?

It would seem that as far as the layman is concerned, there are only two reasons for tolerating amateur radio: (1) to advance the art, and (2) to provide trained competent operators and technicians in time of National distress.

No doubt after hostilities have ceased, we will again be permitted to return to the air. Let's try to get ourselves in shape to properly discharge our obligations. Some good, conscientious effort in this direction should preclude the possibility of our having to look in some other direction for a new hobby.

(Pub. note. Any ideas of mayhem should not be directed toward our usual pub. Charley Campbell, who is ill. To keep my wife from becoming a widow, your mimeoer prefers to remain....Anon.